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WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1832.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Mr. Snowden—I am well aware that your valuable paper is chiefly designed for political, commercial and literary purposes. But at this critical state of our country, when the whole community has reason to apprehend the overflowing scourge, it surely becomes us to arouse the thoughtless to serious reflection. It is time for all of us to bow submissively to the rod, and to prepare to put our house in order. To excite religious feelings in the mind of the public, at this time, seems peculiarly proper. I consider the prophecy quoted below as applicable to individuals in every place, especially such as are favored with the oracles of God.

A reverential fear of the Almighty is at all times the duty of a dependent being. We are in his hands, and He will dispose of us as it seemeth to Him good. At no time since the institution of our government have the people of this nation greater reason to bow in reverence before their Maker. The overflowing scourge has passed from Asia to the Continent of America. Millions have fallen victims to it. It seems to be traversing different sections of this country. At New York its ravages are great. It has reached Detroit, the Capital of the Michigan territory.—It has attacked the military troops in that quarter. Where it will stop, or what places it will visit, no mortal can foresee. It is the duty of every one to be prepared against the pestilence and death. Let every one repent of his sins. Let every sinner fly to the strong hold of hope set before him in the Gospel. Many persons dread the approach of this pestilence. It is truly an awful scourge. May it be sanctified, not only to this Nation, but to the nations of the earth! Almighty God thus speaks through the prophet Isaiah. Let every one regard the voice of God. Let every impenitent person truly repent of his and her sins. Let them believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and they shall be

the word of the Lord, ye scornful men that rule this people which is in Jerusalem. Because ye have said, We have made a covenant with death, and with hell are we at agreement; when the overflowing scourge shall pass through, it shall not come unto us; for we have made lies our refuge, and under falsehood have we hid ourselves. Wherefore thus saith the Lord God, Behold I lay in Zion, for a foundation, a stone, a tried stone, a precious corner stone, a sure foundation: he that believeth shall not make haste.—Judgment also will I lay to the line, and righteousness to the plummet; and the hail shall sweep away the refuge of lies, and the waters shall overflow the hiding-place. And your covenant with death shall be disannulled, and your agreement with hell shall not stand; when the overflowing scourge shall pass through, then ye shall be trodden down by it. From the time that it goeth forth it shall take you: for morning by morning shall it pass over, by day and by night; and it shall be a vexation only to understand the report. For the bed is shorter than that a man can stretch himself on it, and the covering narrower than that he can wrap himself in it. For the Lord shall rise up as in Mount Perazim—he shall be wroth as in the valley of Gibeon, that he may do his work, his strange work; and bring to pass his act, his strange act. Now, therefore, be ye not mockers, lest your bands be made strong: for I have heard from the Lord God of Hosts a consumption, even determined upon the earth."

WATCH AND PRAY.

Staunton Convention.—This body adjourned on Wednesday last.

The proceedings of the Convention were conducted with the greatest harmony and good feeling; and the only manifestation of regret we witnessed among its members, was, that those who had met together from various quarters of the State, for the most part strangers to each other, should be compelled so speedily to separate.

There was a great deal of talent in the Convention; and though there was not sufficient difference of opinion among its members to excite much discussion, yet there was not a little excellent speaking—bursts of genuine eloquence, and flashes of brilliant wit, and, on the part of one member particularly, specimens of droll humor, which, when he was in the vein, kept the Convention, and the large audience of ladies and gentlemen which daily attended its sittings, in a roar of laughter.

The only subject which led to any serious difference of opinion, was the introduction of a series of resolutions, declaratory of the opinion of the Convention in relation to the doctrine of Nullification. These resolutions were copied, almost literally, from those adopted unanimously by the Legislature of Virginia, in 1810, as the creed of this State; and it was thought, by many of the members, that it was wise, at this crisis, when so many "stars of the first magnitude" are "shooting madly from their spheres," to recall to recollection this solemn declaration of the sentiments of Virginia, at a period when she labored under no peculiar excitement, to drive her headlong into a course of error—when no Presidential elections and no tariff laws were in the way, to warp and control her better judgment. No member disputed the justness of the views

contained in those resolutions: the only point of difference was, whether it was politic in the Convention, at this present moment, to meddle with the question. The affirmative was ably sustained by Mr. Janney, of Loudoun, and the opposite by Mr. Thomas J. Mitchell, of Augusta, Col. Perrow of Nelson, and some others. They were, however, adopted by a very decided majority. These resolutions, together with a detailed report of the proceedings of the day on which they were presented, will appear in our next.

We have only room to-day, to add the List of Electors agreed upon for this State.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

For the Electoral District composed of the county of Norfolk, Princess Ann, Nansemond, the Borough of Norfolk, and Elizabeth City—John A. Chandler, of Norfolk county.

Sussex, Southampton, Surry, Isle of Wight, Prince George and Greenville—John Ross, of Isle of Wight.

Powhatan, Amelia, Chesterfield, Nottoway, and town of Petersburg—Benjamin Hatcher of Chesterfield.

Brunswick, Lunenburg, Mecklenburg and Dinwiddie—John Tucker of Brunswick.

Prince Edward, Charlotte, Buckingham and Cumberland—Samuel Branch of Prince Edward.

Halifax, Pittsylvania and Campbell—Fortunatus Sydnor of Lynchburg.

Franklin, Bedford, Patrick and Henry—Col. David Saunders of Bedford.

York, Mathews, James City, Gloucester, Warwick, Accomac, Northampton, and the city of Williamsburg—Thomas R. Joyner of Accomac.

Henrico, Charles City, New Kent, Hanover, and the city of Richmond—Chapman, Johnson, of Richmond.

Albemarle, Amherst, Fluvanna, Nelson and Goochland—Joseph C. Cabell of Nelson.

Orange, Madison, Louisa, and Spotsylvania—James Barbour, Sr. of Orange.

King & Queen, King William, Essex, Caroline and Middlesex—Charles Hill of King and Queen.

Westmoreland, Richmond, Lancaster, Northumberland, King George and Stafford—John Taliaferro of King George.

Loudoun, Fairfax and Prince William—Sydney Bailey, of Loudoun.

Fauquier and Culpeper—Thomas Marshall of Fauquier.

Morgan, Berkeley, Jefferson, Hampshire and Hardy—Philip C. Pendleton of Berkeley.

Frederick, Shenandoah and Page—John White Page, of Frederick.

Monongalia, Brooke, Ohio, Harrison, Tyler and Preston—Waldo P. Goff of Harrison.

Rockingham, Augusta, Bath, Pendleton, and Powhatan—Samuel Miller of Augusta.

Botetourt, Rockbridge, Montgomery, Giles and Alleghany—Edward Watts of Botetourt.

Kanawha, Mason, Cabell, Greenbrier, Randolph, Wood, Monroe, Lewis, Fayette, Jackson, Logan, and Nicholas—Peter H. Steinberger, of Mason.

Washington, Wythe, Grayson, Russell, Tazewell, Lee and Scott—Charles L. Crockett, of Wythe.

—Lynchburg Virginian.

—American Daily Advertiser, dated

CAPE ISLAND, (N. J.) July 21, 1832.

A most melancholy occurrence took place here this morning, between 11 and 12 o'clock. Mr. Jennings, the highly respected partner of the house of Jennings & Thomas, Auctioneers, and a very worthy and estimable man, was suddenly cut off. He had gone in to bathe; while in the water, he observed that he felt weak and somewhat sick, and that he would retire. He went ashore, ascended the steps leading up the bank, without assistance, but on approaching the bathing house, fell and vomited some blood: an attempt was immediately made to bleed him, but without success; he was then taken to his lodgings, where he was again bled and other remedies applied; it was, however, all in vain, as he expired in a few minutes. Mr. Jennings had long suffered from Asthma, and had had a very severe attack last night, this morning, having been compelled to leave his bed and walk in the piazza during that time. After breakfast, and previous to his going into the water, he had become very much heated by walking and standing on the beach in the sun.

His death may be very safely attributed to his venturing to bathe under circumstances so imperatively forbidding it.

This distressing event has cast a gloom over every one on the Island. The feelings of his family, all the members of which are here, may be conceived, but they cannot be described.

I enclose Dr. S. McCLELLAN's note to me on this melancholy occasion.

Sir:—Owing to the circumstances of Cholera prevailing in some portions of our country, it has been thought that the sudden death of Mr. JOHN JENNINGS, of Philadelphia, might, at a distance from this place, be attributed to that disease. I will therefore state for the satisfaction of all concerned, that it is my belief that Mr. JENNINGS died in consequence of a determination of blood to, and consequent engorgement of the lungs with a sudden and rapid effusion of mucus into the bronchia, producing suffocation.—Mr. JENNINGS had, as I understood, during the last night, a violent attack of asthma, which kept him up during the night: these attacks he has been subject to for the last 20 years.

Yours, &c.

S. McCLELLAN, M. D.

CAPE ISLAND, July 21.

For Amsterdam.

The coppered ship VIRGINIA, Wm. P. Stinson, master, will sail in all July, and take 150 hogsheads on freight. Apply to J. W. FOWLE & Co.

Porter and Ale.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he intends keeping, through the season, at his Cellars on Cameron street, opposite the Market, a constant supply of the best bottled

PORTER AND ALE,

in large and small bottles.

Private families and taverns supplied at the shortest notice.

Orders from the country will be particularly attended to, so as to ensure safe carriage.

The highest price given for empty Bottles.

mar 21—6m JOHN W. SMITH,

THE CHOLERA.

ALBANY BOARD OF HEALTH, Friday, July 20—4 P. M. New cases of Epidemic Cholera 22, of which 10 are severe; deaths 7.

The following is the report of the New York Board of Health for the twenty-four hours ending on Sunday at 10 o'clock, viz:

	New Cases.	Deaths.
In the City	154	50
Hospitals	85	40
	239	90

Harlem not heard from.

Interments from 8 A. M. of Saturday to 8 A. M. Sunday, 176—152 of which were cholera.

Total for the week, 961.

Died, in New York, on Sunday morning, of cholera, GEORGE E. SMITH, Esq. Alderman of the 4th Ward of that city. He was engaged in his official duties till 11 o'clock on Saturday evening, was attacked with the disease at 2 o'clock, and died at 11 o'clock in the morning. Alderman Smith had been indefatigable in the discharge of the arduous duties which devolved upon him as a member of the Board of Health during the prevailing malady.

BROOKLYN, Sunday, Noon.

Seventeen new cases and two deaths reported the last twenty-four hours.

NEWARK, (N. J.) July 21, Noon.

Just before going to press, we were informed that another case of cholera had occurred this morning at the Poor House; the subject is a brother of the boy who died at the same place on Thursday, and is, we understand, about nine years old.

HEALTH OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA, July 22—Noon.

No case of Cholera reported to the Board of Health this day. By order:

WM. A. MARTIN, Clerk.

The city of Pittsburg continued unusually healthy on Wednesday last.

Extract to the Editor of the Penn. Inquirer.

DETROIT, July 13, 1832.

Dear Sir—The cholera has essentially abated in this city. No new cases have occurred within the last twenty four hours. One or two deaths, from previous cases, have occurred.—Several have recovered, and the remainder appear to be convalescing.

From the encampment of the remnant of regular troops near Fort Gratiot, information has today been received. The disease is disappearing there also. Colonel Twigg has nearly recovered. Dr. Everett is a very doubtful case. The worst apprehensions are entertained with regard to his fate. These two gentlemen, with poor Clay of New Jersey, are the only officers that have been attacked. The remnant of Colonel Cummings' command, encamped at Springwells, below this town, is nearly free from the disease.

The steamboat Henry Clay has been most unfortunate. She left our river for Buffalo on Monday. Before she arrived at Cleveland, three more of her crew were taken sick, one of whom died; and before she left Cleveland, two more were attacked. She had previously lost her engineer and cook.

From Cleveland we learn that one case has occurred there. The schooner Napoleon, chartered as a vessel to take stores and provisions for our army at Chicago, left here on Monday. Captain Hinckley, her commander, died before she arrived at Lake Huron. But he had been sick some days before he left the place. Yours truly,

JOHN NORVELL.

ROBERT MORRIS, Esq.

Fashionable Society.—Where is fashionable society? what has become of the haughtiness? where have they fled? No one can tell. The Springs—Baldon—Lebanon—the Sea Shore—all—all are without the usual gay, lively, brilliant and beautiful spirits.

The Cholera has produced terrible havoc in fashionable society. Its irruption in Canada threw the gay world into spasms, but its actual bona fide appearance at the Five Points and thereabouts, has annihilated them entirely.—How few of our splendid dashers now perambulate Broadway! how few of those gay equipages roll over the pavements and seek the retreats of Bloomingdale! Cholera litters and Cholera patients are all the go.

The whole fashionable world of New York has left the city some time since, and no one can tell whither they have gone. They have left their habitations a prey to rats, mice, and other respectable citizens of the lower orders. The last new novel is lying on the work table, unread and uncut—the last new song lies on the piano forte unrolled and untried—the last new dress is however taken away, but no one can tell whither.—Scandal, killing reputation, and tearing character to tatters, are unaccountably for the moment in a state of perfect abeyance. The waltz is still—the song is hushed—the gallopade is in the dismals—the mazourka gone to the mountains.

We hear it said that scarce a pleasant farm-house exists within fifty miles of New York, that is not stuffed with fashionable boarders, at \$2, \$3, a week, washing included. Every empty country cottage is overflowing—every old country seat is brushed up and tenanted with the votaries of the ball room. The gay young creatures that formerly danced at Congress Hall, or perpetrated *jeux d'esprits* at Balston, are now quietly reclining on benches by the side of inglorious streams—botanizing in some silent vale between hills—or counting over their fingers or their conquests by the foot of some cherry tree.

The Cholera is a dreadful malady—but if it makes the lower classes sober—and the upper classes think, what great good will it not produce! We are now in the very crisis of the pestilence. Its visits to every place it favors with its company last generally about six weeks—3 of these we have past. We desire the gay people of the city who are spread over the country, to be of good cheer—to employ their leisure moments in looking up information—to study the habits of the country—to examine and see for

themselves how the cows are milked—the lands taken care of—hay made—the grain reared, &c. It will do them no harm, and may do them a little good hereafter. We cannot close without the usual cholera-drink—be temperate—be prudent—eat meat—drink port—clothe warm, and as the great Don Broussais would say—don't marry till the cholera is gone.—N. Y. Cour.

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

When a friend asks us "how shall I avoid the Cholera," we consider it a binder—draw ourselves up—assume an attitude—look wise and reply, "stay in New-York." But between you and I, kind reader, this advice is altogether editorial. We poor editors must stay, and it is marvellous to remark how entirely the advice of the whole fraternity illustrates that trite old adage, that "Misery loves company." Not that we think that prudent persons are greatly exposed to the malady—but there is a feeling of dread so annoying, that for our single selves, we would rather be ensconced in the Notch of the White Hills, and live on acorns, than to be subject to the woful task of screwing up our moral courage each morning to brave the pestilence with manly firmness.

From the sublime to the ridiculous there is but one step, say the rhetoricians. The distance is not greater between the solemn and the ludicrous. This we can prove to you, kind reader, if you will permit us to give an extract from our diary. It will both exemplify our remark, and show the cause of our disrelish to a city residence at this particular time, though perchance it may engender the suspicion that we are a trifle nervous.

A Day in New York.—July 18th, 1832.

The first impulse on awaking from a restless sleep is to congratulate yourself that you are yet alive—then pass to review your stomach—your limbs—your head—your pulse—then leap from bed, get the use of your feet, and look at your tongue. If all's right, you shave and commence ablutions; but if, perchance, a slight cramp seizes your foot—or a sudden twinge passes through your body—or your tongue is a little furred, down you gulp an ounce of castor oil, and bespeak a quart of gruel—crawl back to bed, and with eyes glistening with terror, and features shrunk with fear, you lay awaiting more certain symptoms of the real Asiatic. Presently you fall asleep to dream of cramps, of buzzings in your ears, and sad commotion of your vitals. It however proves a false alarm, the morning wears away, and in the afternoon you get out. You set off for your office—you meet your friends—they congratulate you on your escape—express sorrow to see you look so badly—so blue—so bilious about the eyes—all hope you will soon look better,—don't be frightened—bad case, but have courage,—doesn't kill half—attacks only the vulgar,—was afraid you'd have it.

Half dead with the agony you have endured while passing your kind, consolatory friends, you at length reach your office, throw your exhausted limbs into an arm chair—ask for the evening's paper, with a view to withdraw your distracted mind from all thoughts of Cholera, when the first thing that meets your eye, is your name, street and number, glaring in the report of the Board of Health, and your own case returned—dead.

Some raininess of death creeps over you—you are too weak to curse the editor or the officious doctor. Recovering a little you stagger home, order tea, and try to compose yourself.

Bed time arrives—you are preparing to retire, when your agitated nerves are shocked by the announcement of the death of a man you just passed in the street. Pale, trembling, frightened, you reach your chamber—your mouth dryer than cotton—your feet colder than marble. In hopes of falling to sleep you lie down—the light is left burning,—it soon seems to burn blue—you hear the tick of a "death watch" within a foot of your head,—you turn and toss,—court sleep in every possible way,—repeat half forgotten verses,—talk aloud—even whistle,—say the multiplication table backwards—then a pain darts through you,—you feel for it—'tis gone,—a chill is upon you,—then you are bathed in perspiration—then cold again,—you fall asleep,—hear the cry of fire,—leap up frightened by the light of your lamp,—blow it out,—lie down,—exhaustion comes to your relief—you slumber now and then till morning, when you again congratulate yourself that you are yet alive.

Surely "a tongue cannot tell, nor paint brush paint" the miseries of a nervous man, residing in New York at this eventful period.

Causes and Origin of the Cholera Morbus, or Cholera Asphyxia, and of the remedies which can best prevent or counteract it.

I have been no better off in arriving immediately at conclusive opinions than many other intelligent observers of the perplexing and prodigious epidemic now hovering over us. Yielding, however, to several friends who desire or request me to publish whatever opinions I have adopted on that subject, I take the liberty of laying down a few ascertained points, by which the known facts we possess on the Cholera, or those hereafter observed, may be more lucidly disposed, and arranged so as to lead inquiry, ultimately, without fail, to the proximate and universal origin of this nervous distemper.

We know that the general causes of the epidemic cholera are two fold, dependent on and emanating from the atmosphere which surrounds us, and proceeding from predisposition and susceptibility in the patient or victim from a certain vital exhaustion. As for its being diffused from the old continent into the new world by contagion, we must at once dismiss in haste such an idle presumption, already and so often contradicted, and rendered irrational and incredible by the fact of the simultaneous invasion of populous cities or parts of cities before communication with each other, while whole communities in the way or track, have enjoyed a perfect immunity.

It remains therefore for us to admit or to perceive, that the atmospheric cause or determining principle of Cholera Morbus is, in its invisible channels, like those winds constantly blowing on the ocean from the same quarter of the sky, and the why or wherefore of which is still a mystery to us: such as the Trades on the Atlantic, the Sirocco from the Levant; the Harmattan on the coast of Africa; the Monsoons in the Indian Seas. Such a mode of transmission of the Cholera from India, during a year remarkable by the frequency and continuance of Easterly winds, is the only one that can be philosophically sustain-

ed by comparison; and that our atmosphere, similar to that of India, should now possess an epidemic character for exciting Cholera, need not seem more surprising than that the navigator to the north of Newfoundland finds a warm temperature existing in the heart of winter, in the waters of the Gulf Stream. Concerning the necessity for predisposition in the patient—those who in this city have been struck by the Spasmodic Cholera, all appear to have been of a peculiar description in their bodily state and constitution, or under a peculiar state of exhaustion; in this they differed from the great proportion of the inhabitants, who still enjoy unimpaired health.—The epidemic has fastened severely on those who were badly fed, or intemperate, or in analogous conditions. In less than three weeks we have lost at least six hundred of such subjects, and probably the ravages of Cholera will not cease until it has decimated or even extirpated the whole class that subsist with little or no animal food.

Another collateral proof may be given to the reader to show that want, or the abstinence from animal food, is a cause of the black plague. It is the ancient and proverbial saying which reaches us with all the authority of history to support it, that *famine brings pestilence*. Wars, sieges, devastations by tempests, which cause the crops of the earth to be lost, are, as we always learn from history, followed by a devouring and consuming pestilence or black plague, the affinity of which, to our cholera morbus, can be better learned by the reader by referring to the article *Abstinence from food, Fum or Famine, in the Dictionnaire des Sciences Medicales*. They will there see how many of the most mortal symptoms of the spasmodic cholera are super-induced by the want of proper animal food.

So much for predisposition: We come now to a closer inquiry into the cause from without, which being external and general, creates an epidemic prevalence. We have seen that it can only be atmospheric; and since it requires a predisposition or susceptibility in the patient, perhaps, it can only proceed from a defective proportion of the vital elements or supports in the air. These elements, or sustaining principles, are five:

1. A due temperature of heat and moisture.
2. A proper balance of the gases; constituting vital or atmospheric air.
- 3 and 4. The magnetic and electric movements, which we unite under one head, as they seem to possess a nature and power in common.
5. A due weight and pressure in the air, never less than 3200 pounds on the surface of the human body.

As for the first; the history of the cholera, as yet, shows that it is not under the control of temperature, and is not affected by the simple changes of heat and cold, moisture and dryness in the atmosphere. For the second, I leave it to Mons. Magendie, the greatest living physiologist, who has undertaken to show us an analysis of the air of Paris during the cholera, much inclined, however, to believe that he would have communicated his analysis to the world long ere this, if he had detected any difference, however slight, in the balance of the ingredients belonging to the ambient air. There remains then the three latter elements on which, in all likelihood, observation will successfully be fixed, and in which a deficiency will not be discovered. Such a deficiency would create a general relaxation of human vital energies, especially of the nervous system, derange the respiratory functions, and prepare, upon pre-existing or succedent debility, an overwhelming and sudden access of disorder. This deficiency would besides aggravate all other complaints, which peculiar type or influence is, we are told by European observers, the nature of an epidemic cholera atmosphere.

I may assume this subject in another communication to the public. The laws of the vitæconomy and the influences that support or diminish it, are few and simple, and the most ordinary capacity can suffice to comprehend the tenor by which we live in the midst of elements that renew or decrease our vitality at every breath.

The deficiency of magnetic and electric movement, and density or elasticity of the air, can be aggravated by localities that are moist or filthy. As for preventive remedies, the reader will remember that the *Della of the Ganges* is called the cradle of the Cholera, and that there the inhabitants do not live upon animal food; that in China, where animal food is scarce, the pestilence was unparading; and that at Hurdwar, in 1783, 20,000 of the fasting pilgrims were cut off in less than a week. The Arabs of the Euphrates, and of the African deserts, though temperate and abstinent, are better off than the Hindostanees, because they have the milk and the flesh of their Camels; and in the track of the Cholera we do not hear that they have suffered like other Asiatics and Africans.

Finally, to the laboring class and industrious operatives, I pressingly recommend not to spend the day without soup or animal food. This is the staff of our strength; whatever gratifies our taste besides these, may excite for a time, but do not maintain or increase the power of the animal fibre to support fatigue and reaction.

FELIX PASCALIS.

Office of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company,

WASHINGTON, May 22, 1832.

NOTICE is hereby given, that an instalment of two dollars and fifty cents per share (being the 25th instalment) on every share of stock in the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company, is required to be paid on the 1st day of August next; and a further sum of two dollars and fifty cents per share (being the 26th instalment) on the 1st day of September next; which instalments must be paid to the credit of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company, to the Cashier or other officer of either of the following Banks, viz: The Branch Bank of the United States at Washington;

The Bank of Washington, at Washington;
The Patriotic Bank of Washington, do
The Bank of the Metropolis, do
The Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, at Georgetown;
The Bank of Alexandria, at Alexandria;
The Bank of Potomac, do
The Farmers' Bank of Alexandria, do
The Mechanics' Bank of Alexandria, do
The Hagerstown Bank, in Hagerstown, Md.
The Branch of the Valley Bank, in Charlestown, Va.

By order of the President and Directors:
JOHN P. INGLE,
Clerk Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company.

may 28—wt183p

Whiskey.

20 HDS, Whiskey, in store, for sale by J. & W. H. IRWIN